





Christmas Entertainment of All Kinds

IN THE SUNDAY WORLD

SEE PORTRAITS AND SKETCHES OF NEW YORK'S

NEW ASSEMBLYMEN.

PRICE ONE CENT.

1,000

"The Evening World" Will Give Them a Christmas Dinner.

There'll Be Loads of Turkey and All the Fixings.

Every Boy Expected to Do His Duty Like a Man.

THE EVENING WORLD will give a Christmas dinner to one thousand and probably more newsboys at the Hotel Everett, in Park Row. next Tuesday.

The boys will get tickets for the feast as they come after their papers to-day and on Monday, and at 12 o'clock noon on the great day they will assemble in Theatre alley and Park Row for a grand parade from THE WORLD office to the hotel.

A big band, with a drum major, will head the procession, and the line of march will be through Park Row, Centre street, Canal street, the Bowery and Park Row again, to the place of banqueting. The gayly paint-ed delivery wagons of The Would will appear in the line and will carry such of the boys as would find the walk too much for them.

would find the walk too much for them.
Seven hundred boys can be seated at once in the big hotel dining-rom and cafe. While the first detachment is getting in its fine work, the band will play for the others
But those who wait for the subsequent tables need not fear for the supply of Christmas good things. It will be ample. Every boy will get his fills
The turkey market may run low, but The Everino World will have all it needs, and there will be the same state of facts about the pies, the cakes, the celery—everything that goes to make up a genuine dinner for such a holiday, not forgetting the whitest of cnions in cream sauce, the snowlest and mealiest of potatocs, and the most delicious safron-hued squash.

realist of potatocs, and the most deficious safron-hued squissh.

Yes, it will be a great Christmas for the boys and a great one for those who have the pleasure of sceing them enjoy it.

Every reader of The Evenine World can feel like a benefactor on this occasion, for as the paper is the people's, so are its successes and its accomplishments and its generosities the people's.

the people's.

That newsboy who cannot prepare himself for astonishing feats of imastication between this and next Tuesday will be out of caste with his fellows. He will be "no boy" who cannot, on the coming occasion, crown a daring attack on turkey and its allies with the demoli ion of at least two slices of Christmes mince and pumpkin pie.

Mine host Samuel H. Everett, one of the pleast of Gotham's old Bonifaces, said to an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning: "We making big preparations for Tax Even-World's Christmas dinn r to the new-t. I am fixing up things for the

loys just as nice as I would for the upper ten. I feel as a citizen that I ought to add to The Evening Would's good deel, and I guarantee every boy who comes will get bis fill of turkey, pie, celery, coffee deel, and I guarantee every boy who comes will red his fill of turkey, pie, celery, coffee and o her good things.

"Carpenters are busy preparing four tables, each 65 feet long for the main dimingroom, and four more, 26 feet long for the cafe, or annex. Each table will be decorated with flowers and evergreens, and linen spreads will cover the tables.

Twenty-live union waters, in their white suits, will serve the boys, and flower to. Campbell, head waiter, will command the force. Seven hundred boys can be fed at once, and we can do all justice in two hours. Dinner

we can do all justice in two hours. Dinner for the boys will begin at 1 o'clock.

A SOMNAMBULIST'S ADVENTURE.

He Walked Three Miles in Scanty Attire

[From the Palatka (Fla.) Heruld.1 The strangest somnambulistic feat we ever heard of occurred in the woods near Inter-

lachen the other night. A young man, whom we will call Tom Jeffreys by way of illustration, was very much infatuated with a young lady who lived on the public road, three miles from his home. Everybody who has travelled that part of the country knows that the neighborhood is thickly settled, and for miles you go without

getting out of sight of some one's house. The road is travelled about as much as some of our back streets. One night last week, about 8 o'clock, he retired early. It was bright moonlight. In his sleep he got up cut of bed, and in his night clothes walked three miles undisturbed to the house of his lady-

miles undisturbed to the house of his ladylove. As is generally the case in this country, stairways run up to the second floor on the outside of the buildings, and this one in particular leads from the ground to the young lady's room door. Young Jeffreys walked up those stairs and sat down unconsciously near the lady's door. How long he remained there he does not know, but when he awoke his head was resting on his knees, and it was 10 o'clock.

Imagine his surprise. There at his affinanced's home in his night clothes, three miles from home. As easily as possible he crept down the stairway. He could hear the old man down in the field attending to his horses and cattle. Everything was still. The people in the house were quietly chatting. An open space of about twenty feet separated the kitchen from the main building. The young man went around to the corner of the house and saw the young lady and her mother going to and fro in discharge of household duties. He couldn't speak to them because he wasn't dressed that way. His trouble was to get back home without being discovered or noticed. When he was quietly stealing his way out of the yard into the road, two ferocious dogs awoke from their slumbers, and with grinning teeth took after the flying night shirt, which was making its way to the thicket on the side of the road. The animais overtook the object, and what part of the white garment they did not tear off the briers and brush did, and that young man found himself in a mast unpleasant fix, with half his skirts torn off. The night was cold, and he felt it. On getting into the thicket he got out of the way of the dogs, but for two and he felt it. On getting into the thicket he got out of the way of the dogs, but for two hours he was wending his way home, dodgin gpassers by in the public road and shivering plassers by in the Arctic regions. Jeffreye's experience was a trying one, and one that most men do not care to experience.

Enthusing Under Difficulties.

Mrs. Winks-What's the matter with your husband, Mrs. Jinks? I hear he is sick. Mrs. Jinks-Brain fever. My husband is an editor, and while he was writing his Thanksgiving editorial fifteen storekeepers called with their bills. The strain was too great. HIS GESTURES AS PER SCHEDULE.

Pretty Miss King Took the Prize for Pro-

hibition Oratory, However. Eight girls, most of them in white gowns, sat n a solemn row on the stage of the big hall of Cooper Union last evening and nervously moistened their lips at frequent intervals. They were candidates for a gold medal to be won by the girl or boy whose oratory made the deepest impression on three gentlemen with little gray hair and a profusion of brown whiskers among them. Two very young men sat facing the girls on the other side of the stage. They were the only male contestants for the prize. Mr. John Lloyd Thomas, Secretary at the National Prohibition

male contestants for the prize. Mr. John Lloyd Thomas, Secretary at the National Prohibition Headquarters, presided, and about five hundred men and women sat in great state in the body of the hall and mournfully submitted themselves to the wiles of the young orators.

Mr. Charles J. A. Goebel, a very correctly dressed young gentleman, first came to the front and recited a speech called "The Fallacy of License," written by Mr. W. Jennings Demorest. He was absolutely devoid of embarrassment, and seemed as fond of the sound of his own voice as James Owen O'Conor is of his. Mr. Goebel waved his arms on this schedule: Outward and backward sweep of right arm; rest arm two minutes and keep talking; same sort of swing with left; same interval of rest; same motion with both arms simultaneously; reverse and add occasional variety by clenching fist and stamping foot or feet with violence. Mr. Goebel stated that "R-r-rum-selling is a c-r-r-rime." The girls were the best talkers, which didn't seem to surprise anybody very much. All the orations were cut and dried Prohibition speeches. Miss Maggie E. King recited a portion of one of Dr. Talmage's sermons under the title, "The Monopoly of Abomination," meaning the rum traffic. She was pale, but very pretty, and her voice was pleasant to listen to. She aroused much enthusiasm. Then Mr. John Dunlop, a painfully young and umbashful man, came forward and spoke about "The United Champions." No reference to the New York nine appeared in his speech, but it told much about the champion Prohibitionists. Mr. Dunlop's perfect ease was a trifle marred by admiration for his protty, new pants (pants is the word), whose leading features were black stripes on a ground of fine red and brown dots, and his new shoes, which squeaked with awful persistence. Still, he manazed to roll out in partially sonorous tones this assertion: "The next election will see the licker-r-r-r-ruction!"

The judges gave the gold medal to Miss Ring. She deserved it. In an intermission between the orations. Chairman T

A SCANDALOUS AND CRUEL JOB. Men Who Ought to Know Denounce the Panama Canal Scheme. "It was conceived in darkness and brought forth in iniquity." This was the deliberate opin-

ion of Dr. Wolfred Nelson about the Panama Canal scheme, delivered to a considerable andience at Chickering Hall last night. He gave a highly interesting lecture, illustrated by views of the isthmus, upon "The Panama Canal as it is," The substance of his observations was that it was everything it ought not to be and nothing

that it ought to be.
From the outset, he said, it was a rank stockobbing steal of the cruelest sort. There never

jobbing steal of the cruelest sort. There never was any serious intention, the Doctor declared, to finish the ditch. De Lesseps himself may not have profited, but the promoters of the fraud had realized \$58,000,000 by the surreptitions sale of their allotments of "founders' stock" on the Paris Bourse.

"The project was initiated," said Dr. Nelson, "at the Panama Congress of 1879. Then the Inter-Oceanic Canal Company was formed, and it obtained from the Colombian Government a concession of the territory needed for 10,000,000 francs. They got it cheaply, they said, and had the enterprise been as promising as was claimed that price was low indeed. M. Eiffel strenuously opposed the scheme. He was an engineer of prominence, who now holds the lock contracts. But M. de Lesseps was confident that a tidewater canal could be constructed. His first estimate of the cost was only \$108,000,000, and this estimate he subsequently reduced to \$120,000. To-day only one-fifth of the work has been done and \$400.-000,000 has been spent. The fixed charges alone are \$22,000,000 per annum. It would require nearly one thousand millions to complete the work, and the earnings would never pay a fair interest on the investment.

"Since 1884 De Lesseps has known the canal

plete the work, and the earnings would never pay a fair interest on the investment.

Since 1884 De Lesseps has known the canal must be a failure. He realized the physical barriers to its completion. The tidewater theory was early abandoned. Locks, involving changes of water-level aggregating 166 feet would have to be constructed and a dam 330 feet high would have to be built to prevent the overflow of the Chagres River which cuts the canal in twelve places, from swamping it utterly. The actual dredging done up to the present time is only to the length of eighteen miles and twenty-four miles yet remain to be dug. With contractors paid at the rate of \$1 a cubic yard it is easy to figure the enormous cost of completing the canal.

the canal."

Mr. Henry Sickles, who had dropped in to hear the lecture and had been a contractor on the work ever since the first shovelful of earth had been thrown out, cordially indorsed the lecturer's opinions. He said the promoters had made large sums and that some of the first contractors had realized enormous profits. Some of the contracts had been sub-let fully a dozen times.

Warned in Time to Escane. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

HAZLETON, Pa., Dec. 22,-Lattimer No. 2 ope, on the north side of town, was discovered to be on fire yesterday morning at 7 o'clock. The first warning the men in the mine had of the langer was an inquiry from the engineer to the danger was an inquiry from the engineer to the bottom asking what caused the large quantities of smoke to issue from the mouth of the mine. The bottom man then found the pumphouse ablaze. Warning was sent to the men employed in the works and prompt action taken towards extinguishing the flames. After several hours of effort it was found necessary to bank up the mouth of the slope. The extent of the fire at this writing is unknown. Three hundred and fifty men and boys are employed in and about the mine.

Indianapolis, Dec. 22.—Forty witnesses from Wayne, Blackford, Wells and Greene counties were before the Federal Grand Jury on election cases yesterday. The Jury holds night sessions, pausing only for a bite at noon and for supper. panning only for a little at noon and for supper.

Assistant District-Attorney Claypool has not yet
taken hold of the election cases. There seems to
be some question in law as to whether he would
be authorized to appear before the Grand Jury
by soccial appointment. Thus far acting District-Attorney Bailey has fall charge of the election cases. The fees in these cases, especially
the so-called Dudley case, are said to amount
thus far to several thousand dollars.

Sealded to Death Under His Engine.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] Sr. Louis, Dec. 22,-Aifreight train on the Belleville and Carondelet Railroad jumped the track a few miles from St. Louis yesterday, the engine overturning and several cars being wrecked. Tom Ash, the fireman, could not be extricated until scalded to death, and his brother William, the engineer, and one of the brakemen, were badly injured.

Style.

The most fashionable color, at present, is the inte of health, and it will never go out of style. Its shades and tints are various, but all of them are exceedingly becoming. It is perfectly astonishing what a change is being daily wrought by Dn. Pirice's Favorite Presentation in the looks of sickly women. Sufferers from any sort of "female weakness" or irregularity, backache or nervous prostration should give it a trial. All druggists. *.*

HARRY'S CHRISTMAS BOX.

HE BROKE HIS LITTLE CRUTCH AND HAS NOW GOT TWO.

Kind-Hearted Little Roy from Roosevelt. N. J., Rend Harry's Letter to Santa Claus Printed in "The Evening World," and Sent Him a Pair That He Had Used

A bright-looking lad carrying a little pair of crutches came into THE EVENING WORLD office this morning. Tied to one of the crutches was the following tag:



Who Will Farelish a Cr. As Editor of The Frencing World:
Nill you please ask Santa C a crutch? I am a little boy, and I just broke the only papa is very sick for a long to get me one. I did not te ty cone leg, and have to has lk with.

III3 DeKalb avenue.

THE TAG WITH THE CRUTCHES,

The letter pasted on the tag was clipped from THE EVENING WORLD, and told what little Harry White would like to have in his Christmas stocking. After delivering the crutches the lad drew

himself up proudly and prepared to answer

himself up proudly and prepared to answer questions.

"Where did these come from?"

"Roosevelt, N. J.," was the answer.

"Where did you get them?"

"I met a pale, thin little boy on one of the Pennsylvania ferry-boats this morning. He asked if I worked near The Evenning World office. I told him yes. Then he asked me to please leave these crutches at the office for little Harry White, and here they are.

"Do you know the little fellow's name?" was asked.

"No, sir; he simply told me that he lived

was asked.

'No, sir; he simply told me that he lived in Rooseveit, N. J.; that he had been lame himself and was now well."

The messenger's name was Philip Koegler and he lives at 25 Hamiton avenue,

Brooklyn.

But who is the little Santa Claus? Surely he will not be too modest to make himself known after such a noble and thoughful an-ser to little Harry's appeal? The little fel-

ser to little Harry's appeal? The little fel-low must have been an angel in disguise, for it is seldom that boys are so thoughful of the needs of others.

An Evening Worker reporter took the crutches over to 1113 DeKalb avenue this morning. The house is one of a row of brick flats, and the family lives on the first floor.

stove. The scribe introduced himself and then produced the crutches, which he had hidden under his coat.

"Oh, manma," the youngster exclaimed, his eyes opening wide and fairly dancing with delight.

with delight.

"Ain't they lovely! Oh, thank you, sir; thank you ever so much!" he exclaimed, and he immediately proceeded to try them. They were just an inch too short, but the addition

were just an inch too short, but the addition of a piece of rubber on the ends will make them just the right length.

Harry is a bright little fellow with big blue eyes. These he used in alternately glancing at the reporter and the crutches, which he clasped lovingly in his arms.

"Harry, I guess, had no idea that his Christmas wish would be answered so soon," broke in Mrs. White, a slender, dark-complexioned, pleasant-faced woman.

"He lost his leg two years ago," continued Mrs. White, "by injuring it by a fall. We thought at one time we would lose him, for he was thirteen months in St. Mary's Hospita'. On Thursday he went on an errand and broke his crutch about a block from home. He had to hop all the way back. White we were sitting here that night Harry suddenly said:

said:
"Mamma, I'm going to write to THE EVENING WORLD and telt them that I want a new
crutch for my Christmas.
"I confess I didn't think it worth while,
but he insisted and wrote the letter. It
seems as if heaven had answered his request."
"Yes," spoke in Harry, "I wrote it all
myself too."

Harry did not know that the letter had been printed, for the family is too poor to afford the luxury of a paper.

The father has been sick abed for four

months, and on the 1st of January will be ejected from the house for non-payment of rent.

Both husband and wife are well educated. the latter being a music teacher; but the duties attendant on the care of a sick hus-band and four children leave her helpiess in this respect. They have no idea where they

will go to next month. Rather Too "Distant."

[From the San Francisco Post.]

There is a pretty well-known railroad man

in town who was married not so many years ago and who went for his honeymoon trip to Lake Tahoe. On the way up, the bride, who is a very sensible young woman, told her husband that she did not want everybody to know that they were married that day, and,

A LETTER-CARRIER'S THEFT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1888.

ARRESTED THIS MORNING FOR REMOVING STAMPS FROM LETTERS.

They Were Cancelled, and What Offense He Can Be Held On Is Puzzling the Authorities... He Was an Awful Crank on Stamp Collecting-He Will Be Tried on His Wedding Day.

George Roth, a letter-carrier connected with the General Post Office, was arrested at 7 o'clock this morning charged with stealing cancelled stamps from letters mailed in foreign lands.

Policeman O'Connor made the arrest and locked him up in the City Hall Police Station. Post-Office Inspector George P. Stewart made the complaint. United States Commissioner Shields was in a quandary as to what charge the fellow could be held on.

It is the first case of the kind on record. Roth received his appointment as lettercarrier five months ago. He is a crazy looking German, undersized and swartby, and is about twenty-nine years old. For four weeks past numbers of letters from foreign countries have been found in the misboxed department without any stamps of them. Many complaints have also been received

of letters expected but not received. Ten days ago inspector Stewart was detailed to discover the thief. He went to work in the letter-carriers department. He suspected Roth the first moment he saw him, and thereafter gave him his whole attention. and thereafter gave him his whole attention.
The suspected man's movements puzzle it the Inspector. His own route was always carefully and faithfully delicered.
The Inspector noticed, though, that before starting out on his daily tour Roth would dive into the boxes of other carriers adjacent to his and sort over the letters. He noticed him watch his chance and shove something into his pocket hearly every time.

his pocket nearly every time.

The Inspector was positive that it was not letters, and for a long time he could not make up his mind what it was. Then it dawned on him that Roth was one of that

class of cranks called stamp collectors. He determined then to have him arrested, and did so, as stated this morning.

When searched at the police station nearly

When searched at the police station nearly two hundred stamps were found in Koth's uniform pocket. They were mostly rare foreign stamps.

He confessed to stealing them, but said he did not think he was committing a crime, as the stamps he took were all cancelled. He vehemently asserted that he never stole a letter or anything but the stamps. These he would nearly shave off the envelopes with a thin share knife blade.

would neatly shave off the envelopes with a thin, sharp knife blade.

Roth was taken before Commissioner Shields and Assistant District-Attorney Rose, where, at the suggestion of the Commissioner, he waived examination.

Eail was fixed at \$250, which was furnished by Adolph Lowenthal, who keeps a restaurant at 41 Delancey street.

The Assistant District-Attorney advised Roth, when he should be tried, to ask the Court to impose a fine, as the matter was not Court to impose a fine, as the matter was not of sufficient importance for imprisonment, no ill effects having resulted from his small

Mr. Lowenthal was ordered to produce Roth on Jan. 9 next, the day fixed for his trial. After a few moments' conversation with his friends. Roth begged for the appointment of some other day, as the 4th was the day set for his wedding.

His betrothed, Kosie Redgesska, a darkeyed Jewess, bent her head anxiously towards the Commissioner, vainly endeavoring to suppress the tears, as she awaited Mr. Shields's

On learning that the time of the wedding was set at 5 o clock on that day, the Commis-sioner reassured them that the trial would occupy but a few moments, and would in no

occupy but a few moments, and would in no way interfere with the ceremony. "But, sir," said Roth, swallowing a sob, "It's not a pleasant thought to be married one day and locked up the next." He was informed that there was no likeli-hood of such an event, and temporary happiness once more reigned. In a few remarks made to Roth, Mr. Rose floor.

The reporter's ring was answered by little Harry White himself, who came to the door with the assistance of his father's cane.

He led the reporter into the rear room, where all the family was huddled around the informed him that his offense was not a serious one, the only thing being the delays likely to occur from the absence of the stamps and the temptations which might arise from handling letters containing money.

Roth feels his position keenly, and seems greatly cast down by the position in which he finds himself placed.

He has been in the postal service but five

months, having been appointed under the Eight-Hour law. He boards at 42 Clinton street, both his parents being dead.

AN ACTRESS'S POCKETBOOK.

Kitty Coleman Was Robbed of Hers on Sixth Avenue, but Gets It Back.;

Kitty Coleman, the variety actress, was in the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning as complainant against James Musgrave, a fourt en-year-old street arab, for stealing her pocketbook. Miss Coleman is a pretty brunette and about :wenty years

is a pretty brunette and about twenty years old. Her plump figure was set off by a neatfitting suit of dark material.

Miss Coleman said that she was walking through Sixth avenue last evening on her way home when the boy stopped her and knocked her pocketbook, which contained a small amount of money, from her hand. He then picked it up and was running away when Park Policeman Hertich came to her rescue, and after chasing the boy quite a disrescue, and after chasing the boy qutie a dis-

tance caught him.

The boy is poorly clad, and when Judge Ford asked him what he had to say he said: The pocketbook was returned to the young

song-and-dance artist, and the boy was in \$500 bail for trial.

A BOLD GANG BROKEN UP.

heir Quarters Surrounded by Police and Fourteen of Them Captured.

A wholesale raid was made by the Elizabeth police late last night on a gang of petty thieves and tramps, who took possession of an Italian lodging-house in the outskirts of the city.

Four of the gang entered a house and de-

rour of the gang entered a nouse and de-manded money, but were put to flight by a plucky woman with a revolver. Later the police surrounded the place where the crowd was quartered, and after an exciting tussle captured fourteen. They were all sentenced this morning to three months in jail.

know that they were married that day, and, therefore, they were to assume distant relations. If The bridgerroomfacquiesced. In due time they reached Truckee, and true to what she had told him, he said he would stay awhile downstairs and smoke a cigar. He met some other railroad men, who invited him to join in a friendly game of poker. The temptation was too strong to resist. He played, and was at a late hour violently summoned to disappear. The other railroad men say that the gloomy way in winch the twain took the stage conch for Lake Taboe next morning suggested the thought that the gay young railroad man was already initiated with a vengeance into the trials and tribulations of married life.

Seven Persons Believed to Have Lost Their Lives.

Brave Capt, Jerry Bray Fell Into a Mass of Flame.

Fearful Havoe Caused by the Falling of a Wall,

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING PROBLEM.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 22.-It is thought that at least seven persons perished in the fire which broke out in A. Strobel & Co.'s picture-frame factory shortly after midnight, The factory was destroyed and the loss is about \$100,000.

The entire Fire Department was called out and struggled bravely. Captain Jerry Bray went down with the fifth floor and undoubtedly perished.

Soon after ! o'clock the Caual s'reet wall of the building fell, and six persons are believed to have been killed outright or fatally

injured. Two unknown men, it is believed, were precipitated into the canal and drowned.

Four firemen, two whose names are un-

known and Messes, Morton and Anderson, were fatally hurt. Brave Jerry Bray must have fallen into a

mass of flame.

Immediately the wall fell several firemen rushed to rescue their fellows. Five were recovered, but all were more or less injured,

Morton and Anderson fatally. It is thought that the fire started in the fifth story in a small varnish room, and can only be accounted for on the theory of spon-

taneous combustion. As far as known there was no fire about the establishment after 9 o'clock. The building was divided midway by a brick wall, with only two openings, and these closed by iron

The fire was, therefore, confined to the rear half known as the old part of the build-

The goods in the front part of the building,

however, are damaged by water. SOME ONE WAS "PEEKIN'" AT HER. An Exciting Scene in a Railroad Car-A

Student with a Human Head in a Bag. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,] BEIDGEPORT, Conn., Dec. 22,-The son of one of Bridgeport's prominent citizens is studying dentistry in New York. At the dental college where he is following his studies human heads are supplied to assist the student in understanding the human

Yesterday the Bridgeport young man started home for the holidays. He brought a woman's head along with him to study during vacation. He carried it in a paper bag.
The bag with the head was deposited under

a car seat and the youth started on his railroad ride intently reading The Evening World, The motion of the car or the moisture from The motion of the car or the moisture from the head caused the paper bag to crack open and expose the head.

Across the aisle sat an aged lady and an old gentieman from the rural districts. The old lady espied the head and, pointing with a quick gesture, she exclaimed sharply: "See there," and fainted.

The old gentleman was somewhat slow to be a considerable with the first statement was the see that the second content of the second con

understand what had frightened her. When understand what had frightened her. When
the conductor inquired: "What's the matter?" the old gentleman said, "Some one was
peckin' at her under that seat," and pointed
to the head in the taftered bag.
An investigation followed which disturbed
the equilibrium of the young dentist, when
he looked under the seat and discovered his
paper bag "busted," and himself regarded
as a possible murderer escaping with his
victim's head.
A number of gentlemen on the train

A number of gentlemen on the train were acquainted with the young man, and explained matters to the satisfaction of the

explained matters to the satisfaction of the conductor and passengers.

The head and the dental student left the train at Bridgeport, much to the relief of the old lady, who said: "I'm drefful 'fraid I'm goin' to have a fit of the rickets."

MRS. GEORGE R. JOHNSON FOUND GUILTY. Scutenced at Toliand, Conn., to State Prison for Life.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] Tolland, Conn., Dec. 22.-The trial of Mrs. George R. Johnson for the killing of her husband, which began eleven days ago, ended this morning.

The jury brought in a verdict of murder in the second degree. Mrs. Johnson was sentenced to State prison

for life. Resolutions on Boycotts.

The Furniture Workers' Section last night adopted resolutions requesting the Central Labor Union to amend the regular order of business so that after the resulting of the minutes all boycotts directed by the Central body and not withdrawn shall be read; that the same thing shall be done in the sections and the organizations represented in them, and outside organizations be requested to do disewise; that the Secretary of the Central Union furnish the sections with a list of all the boycotts now in progress, and that the section secretaries notify the unions that if pool beer is sold at the places where they meet they shall go clawhere.

Perils of Chance Acquaintance.

John O'Connor, of 227 Madison street, firted adopted resolutions requesting the Central

John O'Connor, of 227 Madison street, flirted with Miss Kate Miller on Park row, and asked her to partake of refreshments at his expense her to partake of refreshments at his expense.

She was only too happy, and a considerable
quantity of amber fluid was disposed of by the
couple. O'Connor suddenly discovered that his
pockethook was missing, and secused his companion of having stolen it. Her denial brought
curses from his lips, and in his anger he knocked
the woman down and kicked her. At Essex
Market this morning Justice Gorman held
O'Connor for trial.

Market this morning Justice Corman held O'Connor for trial.

On the Bartholdi register are the names of G. W. Haines, of Indialo; J. M. Dowling, of Chicago, and S. R. Simmons, of Providence.

J. H. Phillips of Quebec; Edward L. Brewster, of Chicago, and J. Snowden Andrews, of Baltimore, will spend Christmas at the St. James Hotel.

Capt. A. H. Hasbach and Lieur, W. W. Galbrait, U. S. A.; Greorge E. Green, of Binghanton; and B. Crockett, of Albany, are at the Grand lietel.

Prominent at the Gisey Honse are W. R. Walker, of Chicago; D. Trevor Lewis, of Pittsburg; Dr. J. C. Willson, of Pinet, Mich., and W. R.; Vanderburgh, of Minnesota.

SHOPLIFTER'S HARVEST.

CLEVER YOUNG WOMAN. She Was Working the Blg Sixth Avenue

Stores in Succession and Was Detected at O'Neill's-Pocketbooks, Jewelry and All Sorts of Goods Went Into Her Bag -Her Identity a Mystery. A bright-looking and well-dressed woman of

about thirty-five years was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court this morning, and Detective Kenny, of the Thirty-ninth street police station, who made the arrest, told Judge Ford the following story :

The detective was standing inside the doorway of O'Neill's big Sixth avenue store about 8 o'clock last evening, when the woman passed him and seemed to be in a hurry to get out of sight. He followed her and saw Now for the Heavy-Weight her stop and linger for a moment at several counters and then pass on. A few minutes later she left and hurried down the avenue. Kenny's suspicions were aroused by the mysterious movements of the woman, and he followed her. She stooped in several places on the way down, until she reached Bedell's, She entered this place and walked around, stopping at the leather-goods counter and the

jewelry showense.

When she left the store she was about to continue on down towards Macy's, but the officer tapped her on the shoulder and placed her under arrest.
She was taken to the West Thirtieth street station house. She refused to give any name or address and denounced her arrest as an

outrage.

The police then searched her clothing, and

The police then searched her clothing, and they there found that they had made no mistake.

The woman's pocket was cut loose on one side, allowing a space large enough for the introduction of a good sized package. Upon further investigation, a canvas shop-lifter's bag was brought to light. It had been fastened about her waist by a string.

The here was full and on one unit it they fasten d about her waist by a string.

The bag was full, and on onesing it they brought to light a curious assortment of stuff. First there were five pocketbooks, three old ones and two new, a pair of gloves and a pair of red Jersey undervests. The undervests would fit a skeleton while the woman was fully 160 pounds in weight. Two pair of men's stockings and several pieces of cheap lewelry comprised the find.

The police tried to get the woman's name and address, but she persisted in declaring that she was an honest woman. She became hysterical and when the Sergeant threatened to send her to Bellevue she braced up and went into a cell without any further demonstrates.

to send her to Hellevue she braced up and went into a cell without any further demonstration. When begged by the officers to give some name, so that an entry might be made in the blotter, she gave the name of Sarah Sheldon and claimed to be a widow.

In one of the pocketbooks the police found \$254 in bills and some private papers, which, however, shed no light on her identity.

In Court the vorman's lawyer devied that

however, shed no light on her identity.

In Court the woman's lawyer denied that his client had stolen anything and asked that her pocketbook, containing \$254, he returned. Judge Ford denied the request and held her in \$300 bail for examination.

Inspector Byrnes has put one of his men on the case to ascertain if passible who the mysterious woman really is. The police claim that her picture is in the Rogues' Gallery, but do not show it to substantiate their their statement. statement.

Statement.

Detective Kenny has a clipping from a sporting paper containing a picture which looks a little like the prisoner, but there is no name or record of any kind attached to it, so that the picture is of little or no use.

THE MAYOR STOPPED THE ROW.

Syracuse's Health Board Squabbles About

Outrages in the Pest-House.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. 1 quiet or you will force me to call in a police-man." This was the remark of Mayor Kirk at a private meeting of the Board of Health Thursand Health Commissioner Horton were about to come to blows. For several days it had been evident that there was considerable mismanagement at the postiouse. Two small-pox pa-tients are now confined there and one of them. Lawrence Burke, escaped last Tuesday in the midst of a blinding snow-storm, and, with the midst of a blinding snow-storm, and, with nothing on his person but an undershirt and a pair of drawers, visited several houses in the immediate vicinity, exposing nearly all the inmates to the dread disease. Eurke was in the most critical stage of the disease, and if he recovers it will be a wonder. He was finally recaptured and taken back to the pest-house.

Herman Frost, the keeper, claimed that he went to another building, leaving Burke in the care of the nurse. The nurse was summarily discharged and the Board held a special meeting Thursday to investigate the condition of affairs care of the nurse. The nurse was summarily discharged and the Board held a special meeting Thursday to investigate the condition of affairs at the pesthouse. The meeting was strictly private and reporters were not admitted, but it leaked out to-day that there was a very stormy session. Health Officer Van Duyn opened the bail by declaring that the pesthouse had become the scene of the grossest abuses. Burke made his escape from the hospital while one of the nurses was askeep and the other drunk. While he was at liberty Burke exposed very many people to the disease. Upon his recapture the nurses wound a rough chain around his bare leg and chained him to the bed, so that they could continue their drunken orgies undisturbed. Dr. Van Duyn said the whole system was a seandal. He wanted the appointment of nurses taken out of the realm of politics.

Commissioner Horton said that Dr. Van Duyn was guilty of exaggeration, not do say lying. He took exception to many of the Doctor's statements. The two men, becoming very much excited, advanced towards each other, and were only prevented from coming to blows by the intervention of Mayor Kirk.

Ab. Yes! It Was the Pills. Among the dozens of delinquents . Essex Market this morning, was Emma Wright, a tall, angular woman, against whom a charge of in-

toxication had been preferred. "I'll tell you how it was," she murmured "You see, Judge, I was out with a party of friends and drank two glasses of soda water amin glass of beer." That wouldn't make you drunk," observed Justice Gorman.

"I know it, Your Honor," replied the woman,
"but when I was a-going home I took half a
dozen pills. That's what did it."
"You're fined \$10 all the same, replied the
Court.

Clifton Entries for Monday.

IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WOLLD.]
CLIPTON RACE THACK, N.J., Dec. 22.—Follow ng are the entries for Monday, Dec. 24: ing are the cutries for Monday, Dec. 24:

First Race—Purse \$25.0: three quarters of a mile, selling allowances.—Fuddehaad, 106: He (formerly bleze lief to gelding), 100: Arlsona, 104: Artless, 104: John Arkins, 103: London (formerly Pusta nily), 96: Village Matd, (8 lb. Second Race—Purse \$1.90: seven-sighths of a mile; selling allowances.—F. Frindad, 118. Riessed, 115: Hurs-delong, 112: Handridge, 109: Richelsen, 109: Adulph, 100: Van, 100: Argo, 102: Hermitage, 102: Plus, 100: Sweety, 18: lb.

Third Race—Purse \$1.00: six and one-half furlongs, selling allowances.—Hantridge, 122: Lomax, 120: Tour Paster, 117; Sir Roderick, 115: Raveller, 114: Adonts, 114: Songster, 112: Maxie, 109: Bishop, 129: lb.

Fourtir Race—Purse \$5.00: bandicap; mile and an Adonts, 114; Songster, 112; Marie, 100; Banden, 129; B.
Fourth Race—Purse \$500; bandicap; mile and an eighth.—Wakoo, 121, brian feers, 114; Bosnis S., 108, bets, 103; Lamesster, 101 b.
Firth Race—Furse \$100; one mile.—Barnem, 105; J. J. UB., 105; Contier, 105; Ballston, 105; Orid, 105; Ames, 105 b.

Sullivan's \$5,000 Forfeit Covered This Morning.

Champion Fight.

The Money Deposited With the New

Jake Kilrain's backers called at the Citpper office to-day and deposited a check on the Chatham National Bank for \$5,000 and an acceptance of John L. Sullivan's challenge to fight Kilrain for \$10,000 a side and the championship of the world.

ALL ARE NOT FOREIGN PAUPERS.

migration Laws. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Dec. 22.-Major

SBVB: ' So far as the Contract Labor law is concerned, the Commissioners of Immigration have absolutely no responsibility or authority

have absolutely no responsibility or authority looking to its enforcement.

"That occasionally persons should be permitted to land at Castle Garden who subsequently, for one reason or another, become a public charge is not singular. It would require more than human foresight to single out such cases as those over which The World makes so much.

"I have no doubt that good results will follow a thorough investigation of the entire question of immigration, but such results will be injured by exageration on the part of newspapers, members of Congress, and even organized charities.

"The question is too important to be dealt with in any but a broad spirit of intelligence and truth. It is to be deprecated that the impression should be given that this country is being made a dumping-ground for foreign paupers, criminals or lunatics, and that such persons arrive in herds, for such is simply not the fact."

AN ENEMY THEY CANNOT REPULSE.

six or seven miles west of the fort. Before 7 o'clock, however, the fire had gained such headway as to cause great alarm for the safety

aging.

The loss in such a case will be very heavy, as the winter's supplies are all in store in the quartermaster's department.

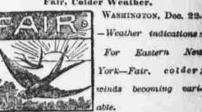
The Philadelphia "Times" Says He Will Be Secretary of the Interior or P. M. G.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,] PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22,-The Times prints the following despatch from Indianapolis:

Ice Closing Up the Hudson

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
POUGHEEPSIE, N. Y., Dec. 22,—The ice in he Hudson is fast at New Hamburg, moving from there to Hyde Park, and fast from Hyde Park to Albany. The mercury is only three above zero this morning. The steamer Daniel S. Miller made her last trip from here at 9 o'clock this morning. Her sister, the Hasbrouck, will be kept running as long as possible.

Fair, Colder Weather.



York-Fair, colder

ROUND-ABOUT TALK.

Dr. Morgan Dix will not give a series of Lenten ermons or lectures this year as he did last. And society will probably miss the sensation to which they have been helped, however, but nce. Dr. Dix had outlined a series of characteristic talks, but during the past six months or more he has had serious trouble with his eyes, and was unable therefore to elaborate his ideas in writing. He says that his eyes, are suffering simply from strain induced by overwork, and be hopes by taking care of them for a little hile longer to find them soon as strong as ever. When it was suggested that he might dictate the lectures to a stenographer, he said he was never able to compose any work of a religious character in that way. He found it absolutely necessary to use a pen, and unless he had a pen in his hand he could not accomplish anything satisfactory to himself. He uses a stenographer for all letters and business communications, but when it comes to the matter of sermons and ectures he wants to be all by himself.

PRICE ONE CENT. SPOIL BY THE SACKFUL FOUND ON A

2 O'CLOCK.

York "Clipper."

Commissioner Ulrich Talks About Our Im-

Ulrich, one of the Emigration Commissioners,

World makes so much.
"I have no doubt that good results will fol-

Nine Companies of Regulars Fighting Fire -Little Hope of Saving Fort Assinabolne. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, 1 FORT ASSINABOINE, Mon., Dec. 22. - What first appeared to be but a small prairie fire was discovered about 6 o'clock last evening

of the garrison.
The wind was blowing at the rate of forty miles an hour, and in a direct course to sweep over the fort.

Three companies of cavalry and six of in-

day afternoon when Health Officer Van Duyn | morning the wind was blowing the fire directly into the garrison inclosure.

The facilities for extinguishing fire are very limited in this locality and the prospects of saving the post are anything but encour-

SO WANAMAKER IS A CERTAINTY!

John Wanamaker will be a member of the new Cabinet. He has not been formally notified of his appointment, but he knows that a portfolio will be tendered to him at the proper time and the President-elect knows that Wanamaker will accept. He will be either Secretary of the Interior or Postmaster-General.

